

# MT. STERLING ADVOCATE.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL, IDENTICAL IN INTEREST WITH ITS OWN PEOPLE.

VOL. III.

MT. STERLING, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 22 1892.

NO. 17

## GENERAL NEWS.

The smallpox epidemic at the General Hospital, New Haven, Conn., continues unabated. Despite every possible effort to check the progress new cases are breaking out each day.

Auditor W. K. Ackerman, of the World's Fair, has tendered his resignation, and has informed the local executive committee that a leak existed between the Treasurer's office and the gates.

An attachment was issued Thursday by the Superior Court of Baltimore, against Richard Mansfield, the actor, based on a protest note for \$200 in favor of Jas. McIvor, of New York. The note was presented in St. Louis Nov. 1.

A heavy snowstorm Thursday throughout Missouri and portions of Kansas, Southeastern Nebraska and Southwestern Iowa will greatly benefit winter wheat. The fall of snow is as good as a heavy rainfall and has saved the winter wheat.

The Comptroller of the currency has approved the Continental National Bank of St. Louis, Mo., as reserve agent for the Equitable National Bank, of Cincinnati, O., and the Fifth National Bank, of Cincinnati, for the Second National Bank, at Ashland, Kentucky.

Many of the Populists are now advocating the election of Mrs. Mary E. Lease as United States Senator from Kansas. Several attorneys declare they can find nothing disqualifying her from holding that position, unless, perhaps it may be the power of the Senate to pass upon its own membership.

The whole county of Cape May is greatly excited over the robbery of the sum of Captain Elijah Wheaton, of the schooner Captain Wheaton and H. C. Moore left home last Tuesday for Port Huron to friends, and upon their return discovered that money to the amount of \$35,000, which had been kept in a bureau, drawer was missing.

Joe Lane's wife, a party of searchers, found his body floating in the Tennessee River near Moccasin Bend. Gunshot wounds told the story of his mysterious murder. Saturday he went out to kill a wild goose, taking but one load for his gun. He did not return. No clue to the murderer or the cause of the dead.

The New York Clearing House gave an informal reception Thursday to William Lidderdale, who was presiding Governor of the Bank of England during the financial crisis of 1890-91. Nearly 100 Bank Presidents and many Vice-Presidents attended. There were also present members of some of the large and well-known financial houses as well as the Presidents of all the trust companies.

A big deal has been consummated between the Southern and United Express Companies. The Southern will, on January 1, cease to operate over the Louisville & Nashville Road, and will be succeeded by the United Express Company. The Southern will then consume control of the Queen & Crescent route. These companies have been fighting each other in the South for years, and the deal is reported favorable to the United people.

Among the passengers who landed at New York from La Bourgogne, from Havre, was a well-built broad-shouldered man in fashionable attire, whose particular upright bearing attracted the attention of Special Customs Inspectors Brown and Donovan. Inspector Donovan noticed something larger than a button bulging out at the back of his overcoat. He was taken into the examination room and obliged to remove his clothing. He wore about his body something that was a cross between a woman's waist and a life preserver. In it were 68 valuable gold

## THE VICTORY IN VERSE.

When the news of the great Democratic victory was received the Capital's Poetry Machine was hauled out of the corner and dusted off. Its creaky joints being smoothed with the "oil of joy," the following read:

Now sound the how-gag, ring the bell,  
And beat the drum accordin',  
The G. O. P. has gone to—well,  
The other side of Jordan.

I stood upon the hills and cried  
The G. O. P. is dead  
And out of sight—  
And waiting echo there replied  
And plainly said:

"That's right!"

"When freedom from her mountain height  
Unfurled her standard to the air,"  
She saw the tariff plank was right,  
And said to Grover: "Put it there."

Bill McKinley  
Felt it truly  
When he said he had to go—  
He dropped his head  
And all he said  
Was: "Oh, oh, oh! O! heigh ho!"

The G. O. P.  
Has ceased to be,  
As Democratic expected—  
It died of grief—  
A withered leaf,  
Outcast and unprotected.

The good old days are crowding in.  
When tariff rates won't bother 'em.  
"Hear's to you," Bill McKinley, "and  
the missis and the kid;  
Our orders were to do you, and, of course,  
we went and did."

They may say your robber tariff left  
you nothing more to loot,  
But the mainspring of the business  
was the Democratic boot.

McKinley pressed down his hat,  
McKinley tumbled over,  
The bosses ceased to "fry the fat,"  
And the band played "Uncle Grover."

The G. O. P. has folded its tents  
And gone to yon beautiful shore;  
And it looks very much to a man up a tree  
Like they'll never come back any more.

About the North no longer now.  
That fatted milk-man swaggers,  
His mammoth robber-tariff cow  
Has caught the Buck-eye-staggers.

The man who owned the negroes' vote,  
Is of the old Salt river boat,  
And in the cold air sneezes;  
And every happy colored soul  
Can go untrammeled to the poll,

And vote just as he pleases.  
When Adlai out of Egypt came,  
With added glory to his fame,  
Gave the nation joy;  
Hurrah, hurrah, the masses cried,  
Hurrah, hurrah, the fat's tried,"  
Way out in Illinois.

Let every warp and woof be full  
Of pure, unmixed and untaxed wool  
"You may chalk it on the palms,"  
And set it down as so,  
That the time is fast approaching  
When the rascals have to go.

Oh Frick, oh Frick,  
You cast that brick,  
A bit too hard, and much too quick.

The rascals go  
No more to show,  
Their spoli'd of disorder.

No more to firt  
The bloody shirt,  
Up the Free-States' borders

Frankfort Capital.

With cholera increasing in virulence in St. Petersburg, and new cases continually appearing in Hamburg and Buda-Pesth, is not by any means certain America will not be visited by the dread plague in the not distant future. The attention of our City Fathers is respectfully called to this fact. Let no efforts that have been put forward in the direction of a proper sanitization of the city, be relaxed. The two deadly scourges of typhoid fever and diphtheria are always with us, and if, under the kind rule of the Overlord of Providence we were to cholera the dire effects of typhoid and diphtheria may be abated.

## Carlyle in the Cabinet.

There is a surplus in store for the local market of Cabinets because they will have to take into consideration a new name. It is that of Senator John G. Carlisle, of Kentucky, and he is likely to be made Secretary of State. Since Mr. Cleveland's election they have been in prolonged consultation over the most daily. Mr. Carlisle has spent many hours with Mr. Cleveland. He visited him on Sunday and remained with him until nearly midnight. He spent almost the entire preceding day with Mr. Cleveland and his friends. The President-elect has advised him to take a vacation and the issues of the campaign and asked his advice on many ticklish points. Mr. Cleveland thinks that Senator Carlisle is the man he wants for the position of Secretary of State—New York Herald.

And so do we. Mr. Carlisle, up with the political issues, is cool and level-headed, and with him as Secretary of State few mistakes would be made. The Democracy has said to the discontented, restless people that it can meet their needs and place them in a more prosperous condition. The pledges are out and must be met. Favorites are out and must be met. Favorites are not, what the country needs in such positions, or in any of the offices to be filled by the incoming Administration, but competent, thoughtful, men, from the Cabinet down to Stokerkeeper. Even applicants are not always the material from which to choose, but we should see to it that the men best suited to the positions are appointed, and in no instance do we want it said the Republicans conducted any office better or more to the satisfaction of all concerned than the Democrats.

## THE SENATE'S DUTY.

The McKinley Bill went through the Senate solely as a party measure. Three Republican Senators voted against it, and several others—some of them still in the Senate—voted for it against their convictions and for party reason only.

Mr. Blaine clearly saw its folly and destructiveness. He pointed out the fact that it did not open a market for a single additional bushel of wheat or barrel of pork, and used his influence with Senators to inject reciprocity into it as a possible clause.

The people have now twice demanded the measure with an emphasis which it is impossible to mistake. There is ample warrant, therefore, for every Republican Senator who supported the bill reluctantly as a party measure to sit in passing the pending remedial measures without waiting for the time when the control of the upper house shall pass into Democratic hands. That will be good policies as well as patriotism.

Senator Allison for one sees to be of this opinion. He has said in an interview:

If the Democratic majority in the House of Representatives would content itself with proposing certain amendatory measures to the present law, such as the reduction of duty on woolen manufactures, and placing other articles, wool for instance, on the free list, it might be that no obstruction would be placed in the way of their passage by the Republicans of the Senate.

The Democratic majority has done just this. It has passed precisely the relief bills described by Senator Allison, and they are now pigeon-holed in a committee of which he is an influential member.

If the Republican party means to bow to the popular decree as emphatically pronounced, if Republican Senators contemplate a future for their party, it they have any sincere regard for the will of the people as opposed to the desires of the monopolistic beneficiaries of McKinleyism, they will permit these measures of relief to become law at the ensuing session.

Will the wiser Republican Senators see their duty and their opportunity, remember that—

The next President is a Democrat?

## The Pensions Did It.

One of the most potent reasons has been the course adopted by the Republican party with regard to pensions. The public business has become great lead in the country.—Cincinnati Times-Star, Rep.

Returns on file in the office of the Secretary of State, of election in Appellate District No. 1, Nov. 8, 1892:

	Hazlrigg	Holt.
Lee	510	561
Lawrence	1716	1315
Clark	1951	1609
Lewis	1041	1553
Rowan	564	566
Carter	979	1226
Meneely	488	1492
Montgomery	1517	1090
Estill	1265	1492
Breathitt	697	860
Powell	579	576
Greenup	1107	835
Nicholas	1315	1018
Anderson	2218	1670
Laurel	239	1492
Mason	2578	1154
Bracken	1475	681
Johnson	790	1349
Martin	229	454
Hagan	177	1492
Fleming	1776	1300
Madison	2352	2249
Edmonson	1538	180
Knott	221	665
Owsley	663	843
Magee	655	398
Wolfe	655	710
Morgan	1169	1293
Ployd	184	634
McDowell	1095	1670
Pike	1516	1313
Letcher	335	548
Perry	341	563
Leelee	78	683
Clay	364	812
Jackson	660	1293
Robertson	155	767
Rockcastle		38,606 37,776

Rockcastle gives Holt 296 majority, whilst Robertson gives Hazlrigg 216 majority. This leaves Hazlrigg's majority 750 in the district.

## THAT JUBILEE.

On Friday night the Democrats of the city and county proceeded to celebrate the improved style, the great political victory they won at the polls on November 8.

To say that it met the expectations of the participants would be putting it mildly. The Democrats had great reason to jollify over the result, and those of Mt. Sterling and Montgomery county did it. The town was beautifully illuminated and the parade extensive. The Morehead Band and the Chiles Drum Corps furnished music for the occasion. The Morehead Band is an excellent one and deserves a liberal patronage. We heard many compliments paid them. The Chiles Drum Corps, of this city, is no slouch, and the boys did themselves proud.

Floats, transparencies, torches, men an horseback and on foot, everybody in the best humor, made up the line of march.

The Tammany organization from our sister city of Winchester added much the pleasure of the occasion.

But "Mr. Harrison and his Cabinet" was the most appreciated contribution from Clark's capital. They made a world of fun for the boys. Nothing seemed to affect the boys as the doleful tune of "The President and the Cabinet," as they sang, "We're going home, we're going home, we're going home to stay forever."

The float representing "the old and unreliable wheelbarrow, Ethan Spike," with its cargo bound for Salt River, also attracted much attention. The following advertisement of the boat's departure was industriously circulated during the parade:

"The old and unreliable wheelbarrow, Ethan Spike," after being safely loaded with the goods of the Tammany, will again go to work, and will leave Mt. Sterling for Salt River on the 4th of March next, making but one stop, namely, "Spookerville" to take on the dead body of "Your Uncle Ben," who died of joy on account of the grand success of the Tammany.

As the boat may be a little ugly and unseaworthy, we would advise our passengers to leave most of their plunder behind.

Our boat is well officered, in fact, we have a captain and a pilot.

Charles Russell, the Red River Pilot, will manage the wheel; Jimmie Wood, Clerk; George Ficklin, Engineer; Jo Stephen Cook; Tommie Rogers, Fireman; Biddy Thompson, Chamberlain; Farmer Hawkins, 1st Mate; Ben Daniels, 2d Mate; Joe Ball, Captain.

Our old Bartender, W. H. Holt, having just been released from an eight years' confinement at Frankfort, will resume his old place at the Bar."

The Salt River packet seemed to have run against as many snags and stuck in as many sand bars as did the Re-

publican party on the Sub. As each disaster would occur, the crew would yell, "Indiana," "Illinoian," etc., but when the stove turned over, the smoke stack fell with a mighty crash, and the boat caught fire, the boys insist that Ethan yelled, "Hi—!" as his fiddle went over one side, whilst he fell over the other. The last accident occurred in front of the National Hotel, the horses running and dumping the entire crew into the street. The crowd laughed, but the Captain insisted that it was done on purpose, to illustrate old Cleve's actions when he gets into harness next March.

After the parade and the fire-works display as many as could crowd in, adjourned to the Court House and listened to short speeches from Hon. O. C. Bowles, Hon. M. C. Lisle, Judge J. H. Hazlrigg and Hon. W. H. Garner, of Winchester.

NOTES.

Jim Voris had the handsomest illuminated house.

Uncle Lewis Young, of Bath county, simply went wild over "Harrison and his Cabinet."

Dick Smith, Pension Agent, was busy preparing cases for the new Administration.

Judge French makes a splendid Grand Marshal. His lieutenants were admirably selected.

The Chiles Drum Corps should be made a permanent institution.

Joe Brawner, though a staunch Republican, is a still better drummer. He became so enthused as he marched with the Chiles Drum Corps that he imagined he was beating the entire Democratic party (except Hazlrigg) and stow in the head of his drum.

## KENTUCKY BAPTISTS.

On Saturday the 12th inst., after two days' meeting of the Ministers' meeting, the Association convened with the First Baptist Church at Covington. The members and friends of this church had opened the ir homes to delegates and visitors, and the entertainment given was "right royal." To say that this meeting was profitable and interesting would be to use a stereotyped expression that would fail to carry with it a full meaning.

The churches and district Associations were represented by their very best men, who had in their hearts the interest of the great cause of Christianity. Brethren on other denominations present were extended seats with the body and asked to affiliate in the discussions of all subjects which might come before the body.

On Sunday all of the churches of Covington and surrounding cities were opened to the Association and were supplied with preachers from that end in view, providing that immigrants make a three month's application to the United States Consuls abroad.

The report of the Executive Board made a fine showing.

Combining State and district work, 2,100 persons were received by baptism and 1,300 by letter and relation into the churches as the result of missionary contributions and labor for the year. Sermons preached, 4,744; listeners to sermons, 622,904; prayer meeting, 1547; number of meetings, 72,631; religious visits, 20,521; families without bibles, the most of whom were furnished gratuitously, 400; 6,000 tracts distributed, and 82 new Sunday schools organized, with 6,575 pupils and 1,545 church members as teachers or pupils.

The statement of the Treasurer shows all indebtedness paid and a remainder of \$1,000.40.

The total contributions for the year ending Oct. 1 were \$3,794,934, as follows: State missions, \$5,560.60; S. and co-partners, \$2,256.19; Foreign missions, \$10,480.70; Home missions, \$9,550.93; District missions, \$6,945.23; District S. S. and co-partners, \$2,271.01 and mission Sunday school work for Missionary Society of Southern Baptist Theological Seminary, \$305.28.

The white membership, as shown by the minutes, is 143,283 active members. The numerical growth in the past ten years is 32 per cent., while that of the State population during the same time is 16 per cent.

The next meeting of this body will be held at Lebanon, Ky.

It will not be  
Long until you  
Will begin to  
Look for nice  
Presents for  
Your friends.

## REMEMBE

That we always have the nicest selection of the nice goods in our line to be found in Eastern Kentucky. You do not have to go to Cincinnati or Louisville to buy nice goods, or find a good assortment, for we have it at your door.

We buy our Queensware from the largest jobbing house in New York, and consequently are prepared to sell you goods at the same price you pay in the cities.

## OUR LINE Embraces

A larger and nicer selection than we have ever before shown you, and our prices are the lowest.

Calls and see. We have got the goods and will sell them.

Remember, too, we will give you a nice piece of Plated Ware when you have bought \$25.00 worth of goods. This is no lottery scheme.

You get one of these nice plated pieces when your ticket shows \$25.00 worth of goods bought. Come and see us.

## W. P. OLDHAM & CO.



Emery Wilson, one of the most prominent Republicans in the East, says the restriction of immigration will come before Congress in December. Mr. Wilson says that Senator Chandler has prepared a bill with that end in view, providing that immigrants make a three month's application to the United States Consuls abroad.

"Al." Smith, whose fame as a sporting man is international, made the greatest play of his life this week against faro in New York. He won \$22,400.

## Of Course it Was Great.

Our neighbor, Mt. Sterling, sent down a big delegation Tuesday night to participate in the Democratic Jubilee, and in return Winchester was largely represented at Mt. Sterling last night, when she celebrated the great victory.

We go to see too early to give any details of our neighbor's demonstration, but we all know Mt. Sterling never does anything by halves.—[Winchester Sun.]

Married, at the Court-house, on the 21st inst., Elder B. W. Trimble officiating, John Batts and Miss Rachel Richardson, of Bath county.

Clarence Turner, of this city, will be married to Miss Josephine Lagrange, of Paris, Ill., November 29th, and will return here after December 16th.

W. B. Allen, of White Oak, Morgan county, was in the city Monday with twenty head of two and three year old cattle which he sold at two and three cents. He showed his appreciation of our campaign by subscribing for the "ADVOCATE."

## THE ADVOCATE.

## Friendships of Women.

One of the pleasantest of friendships is that between a young and middle-aged woman. (There are no old women nowadays.) If the women are of exactly the right sort, the friendship is almost an ideal one. There can be no jealousy. The elder woman is too old to be envious of the younger either of her loves or companionship. The younger feels the superiority of her youth too keenly to care for the regard cherished by the older for her contemporaries. But each possesses a charm to which the other returns with never-ceasing delight.

The older friend smiles over and rejoices in the fresh-faced ardor, the eager anticipation and daring impetuosity of her companion. She speaks no word of discouragement. It is beautiful, this demanding youth, this splendid audacity, to which all other earthly achievements are possible. It is the highest earthly wisdom to recognize that all this enthusiasm is needed for the lessons which Divine wisdom shall teach.

And the younger woman, pouring out her hopes and expectations, her passionate longings and wistful imaginings, feels strongly the mellow graciousness which experience has brought. Dimly she wonders at the content that is always the most puzzling to the youthful heart. Contentment is only found upon mountain peaks, she thinks.

Yet the large-hearted charity which endures all things, believes all things, and hopes all things, is an ever-refreshing surprise. Sometimes as she breathes its fragrance the vague question stirs: "Is it possible that this charity, this content of themselves are attainments? Is it so? Can it be?" Ah, no!

No, not yet! For youth is the longing; for age the knowledge that the longing was never meant to be satisfied here. Each is best for its own time. In such a friendship each finds its complement in the other.—Jenness Miller Magazine.

## Value of Great Telescopes.

I should like to call attention to the fact that the history of the great telescopes at Mt. Hamilton and Washington will serve to lay away finally a widely-published opinion which we used to hear repeated every few weeks—namely, that great telescopes are of little use. The work of these two great telescopes (not to speak of many others) has conclusively shown their great superiority over less powerful instruments in every field of astronomy, in the observation of planets, nebulae, stars, comets, satellites, in spectroscopy, and also in those departments of astronomical photography for which they are adapted. Smaller instruments have their appropriate fields, and in some of these they will always be more convenient than larger ones. But the great telescope, when properly used, is always wili be preeminent. The proof is easy to give, and I trust that we shall not hear any more idle detraction of the work of our great instrument makers, the Clarkes, or of their European rivals.—November Forum.

## Grow a Variety of Padding.

When a farmer hears that the consumers of his products pay much higher prices than he gets from the middlemen it naturally sets him to thinking. But his first efforts at marketing do not usually prove the success he has expected. What's the matter? In nine cases out of ten the farmer who begins peddling does not try to keep a variety—maybe he could not if he did try except by purchasing to sell again. He goes up and down a street crying "Potatoes" and the housewife comes out and anxiously asks for tomatoes. She has misunderstood the call, and even if she wanted some potatoes, in her disgust she will go back without buying anything. Unless a farmer has on his load pretty much everything the market is supplied with he will not do well as a huckster. There is no reason why a farmer should not grow a greater variety than he attempts. It costs more thought, but not much if any, more labor than growing the few varieties he now does. Even if it costs greatly more labor than now, he would make more, for he could and would sell nearly, if not quite, up to the retail prices charged by middlemen. One year's trial of this plan near a city or village will give a farmer customers who will learn to look to his wagon for the most of the produce that he grows or that they need to purchase.—Am. Cultivator.

## The Indian Game of Ball.

An interesting article on the famous Indian chief, Black Hawk, in the November New England Magazine, the Indian game of ball is thus described: "On the level ground west of the town might frequently have been seen, in the early summer time and autumn, hundreds of brawny Indians engaged in their favorite sports of horse racing and ball playing. In either case the play was for stakes, and these always high—two or three horses, a fine rifle or war-club. Their game of ball, which Black Hawk mentions as very popular, was played in this wise: A tall post was erected at either extremity of the play-ground, and the players divided into rival parties. The object of each was to defend its own post and drive the ball to that of its adversary. 'Hundreds of little and large figures,' says Parkman, describing this game as played by the Sauks and Ojibways near Michilimackinac in June, 1763, 'are leaping and bounding upon the plain; each is nearly naked, his loose black hair flying in the wind, and each bears in his hand a bat of a form peculiar to the game. At one moment the whole are crowded together, a dense throng of combatants, all struggling for the ball; at the next they are scattered again, and running over the ground like hounds in full cry, each in his excited yelling and shouting at the height of his voice. Rushing and striking, tripping their adversaries or hurling them to the ground, they pursue the animated contest.'—New England Magazine.

## The Question of Pin Money on a Farm.

Nowhere is this lack of pocket money felt so much as among farmer's wives and daughters. Many of them go from positions in the city—teachers, typewriters, saleswomen, with a regular salary—a good cook can earn her first few dollars a month. She may marry a young farmer, and with all her life before her decide to be his helpmate and money-saver. How they work and struggle to pay off the farm, to get the necessary improvements made! But when the fight is partly over, "sometimes the young wife has a feeling of envy on Saturday nights, when her husband pays the 'hands' who have worked for him, and has not a dollar for her; for she knows that they have been fed while she has served; that they have slept while she has lost hours of slumber with the precious babe in arms, and that they can buy clothes that she would feel it extravagant to wear.—Ex. Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

## Poultry Hints.

Never chase fowls, or run them down with dogs, but wait until they go on the roost at night. They can be lifted off the roosts, taking each by the legs, and no liability of injury will result. A hen is very timid, and goes on the roost early, owing to the fact that when darkness comes on she is blind, and for that reason becomes an easy prey.

Now is the time to make drains to the poultry yards. Not only should the surface water easily flow away from the yard, but poultry may be kept in large numbers, and more than the ordinary space is used, the drain should be laid below the ground which will serve to keep the yards dry, especially after a heavy layer of snow has melted.

If you have a lot of small chickens that were hatched late, and which are no larger than quails, sell them all for they will not grow after frost comes. Such chicks will also be unable to endure the severe cold of winter and will bring a better price in market now than they will later on in the season.—Miror and Farmer.

## Have a Grindstone.

A good grindstone is a necessity on every farm. Place it under shelter, and wear it out as soon as possible by keeping all edged tools, usually sharpened with it, in a good workmanlike condition. When mowing or reaping, the knives often become dull it is time to turn out; if you have a piece of coarse whetstone in the machine box they are soon made quite sharp or at least the cutting edge roughened up as well as sharpened. A sharp file answers a similar purpose, but if carried in the machine box should be wrapped in cloth to prevent gumming, or useless wear against other iron tools. Teach the boys to keep all the edged tools in good condition, and never allow the old men to go to the field with a dull or rusty scythe or other edged tools, and insist upon the tools being ground at a uniform level. Remember that sharp tools mean less time and arduous labor for man or beast.

## WHERE THE GREAT ELK ROAMS.

The Quets River, which flows into the Pacific Ocean about fifteen miles north of the Quinalt Agency, Wash., is a good-sized stream, very deep in places, and with rapids at intervals. Its waters are of a muddy, greenish hue very similar to the color of the St. Lawrence. It is fed by the melting snows of Mt. Olympus. The bottom land of the region has a rich black soil, and is covered with siders and salmonberry bushes. The upland is short clay, and is shaded by mammoth spruces and hemlocks.

To see great hoof-marks in those wild forests one might think the country overrun with cattle, but this idea is generally dispelled by the appearance of those antlered monarchs known as elk, which are gradually being thinned out, owing to the merciless slaughter the Indians make upon them. Four or five canoe-loads of Siwash go up the Quets and Clearwater Rivers every few weeks in quest of elk, usually remaining a fortnight in the foot hills, during which time they kill many of the animals, often taking nothing but the hides, and leaving dozens of carcasses as food for wolves and cougars. Such proceedings should be stopped immediately. The reservation is amply large enough for the few Indians it contains and they ought to be made to stay within its limits. A young man who accompanied them on one of their hunts informs me that when they discover where a band has crossed the river and climbed up the steep, wooded hillside, they forsake the canoes and start on the trail, going with the rapidity of wild animals first, but growing more cautious as the signs get fresher, and at last sneaking like a cat upon the unsuspecting elk. They invariably use the Sharp's rifle, 45-120, and with such a cannon it is not surprising a Siwash hunter recently killed two of these powerful animals at a single shot.

Black bears are quite numerous throughout the country, and are trapped successfully by the Indians. The ground is printed with their long, wide tracks any place you may look, though brain is exceedingly shy—more so, in fact, than the deer, which frequently gaze at a person with a world of wonder in their bright blue eyes.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

The Democrats will have an even 100 more Representatives in the next House than the Republicans, and a majority of ninety-five over all.

## PECULIAR COLLATERAL.

(Texas Sittings.)

Impenitent Party—Can't you lend me \$5? I'll pay you back in a few days.

Friend—if I lend you the money what security have I that you will pay me back?

Impenitent Party—I'll give you my sacred word of honor as a gentleman and a pair of dove-colored pants, almost as good as new, which cost me \$1.

## WALKING FOR HEALTH.

Few things, if any, are so effectual in building up and sustaining the physical organization as walking, if resolutely and judiciously followed. It is a perfect exercise. It taxes the entire system. When you walk properly, every member and muscle, every nerve and fiber, has something to do. The arms swing backwards and forwards, keeping step, as it were, with the legs; the chest expands and contracts; the lungs fill and discharge; the drummer-boy pulse beats a tune for the march; the legs curve and straighten; the feet rise and fall, while the head rises over all—but not as a deadhead. Every sense it has is employed, every faculty alert. The nostrils expand to quench the breeze; the ears turn to every sound; the eyes roll in their sockets, sweeping from left to right, from earth to sky; the brain is at work through all its parts. Progress under such conditions is the very eloquence of physical motion. What is the effect? The flesh is solidified; the lungs grow strong and sound; the chest enlarges; the limbs are rounded out; the tendons swell and toughen; the figure rises in height and dignity, and is clothed with grace and suppleness. Hunters, who walk much, are tall and straight, while sailors, who walk scarcely at all, are low and squat. The whole man is developed, not the body merely. The mind is broadened by the contemplation of creation's work, the soul is enlarged, the imagination brightened, the spirits cheered, the temper sweetened. The moral forces are strengthened equally with the physical. A loftier, reverent feeling is awakened, if not a profound religious sentiment.—Hall's Journal of Health.

## HOME DRESSMAKING.

## THE IMPORTANCE OF HAVING GOOD BUTTONHOLES.

They are One of the Prime Requisites to the Fine Appearance of a Gown. The Making of a Collar—Attention to Little Details Necessary.

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NUMEROUS Holes.

In the cutting of a dress the waist should be the first to be cut, and then the skirt, which can be made as ample as the amount of material will allow, but the waist will bear no scrimping.

To see great hoof-marks in those wild forests one might think the country overrun with cattle, but this idea is generally dispelled by the appearance of those antlered monarchs known as elk, which are gradually being thinned out, owing to the merciless slaughter the Indians make upon them. Four or five canoe-loads of Siwash go up the Quets and Clearwater Rivers every few weeks in quest of elk, usually remaining a fortnight in the foot hills, during which time they kill many of the animals, often taking nothing but the hides, and leaving dozens of carcasses as food for wolves and cougars. Such proceedings should be stopped immediately. The reservation is amply large enough for the few Indians it contains and they ought to be made to stay within its limits. A young man who accompanied them on one of their hunts informs me that when they discover where a band has crossed the river and climbed up the steep, wooded hillside, they forsake the canoes and start on the trail, going with the rapidity of wild animals first, but growing more cautious as the signs get fresher, and at last sneaking like a cat upon the unsuspecting elk. They invariably use the Sharp's rifle, 45-120, and with such a cannon it is not surprising a Siwash hunter recently killed two of these powerful animals at a single shot.

Black bears are quite numerous throughout the country, and are trapped successfully by the Indians. The ground is printed with their long, wide tracks any place you may look, though brain is exceedingly shy—more so, in fact, than the deer, which frequently gaze at a person with a world of wonder in their bright blue eyes.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

The use of "Castor" is an universal and most well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endeavor to tell the world what we all know about Castor within easy read."

CARLOS MARTIN, D. D.

New York City.

Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

## for Infants and Children.

Castor cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhea, Breeches, Kill Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestions.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castor,' and still always continue to do so, as it has invariably produced beneficial results."

HOWARD F. PARKER, M. D.

216 W. 125th Street, New York.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

The best wagons made, lasts longer, runs lighter and carries more load than any other known.



Place opposite jail, on High street. Have added to our stock of COAL well known BLACK BAND and the celebrated FIRE CREEK BLACK SMITHING COAL, and still headquarters for BELMONT, PEACH ORCHARD, NUT and CANNEL COALS.

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## Chick &amp; Jones.

## FALL GOODS.

## ARE NOW

Receiving fall importations of Velvets, Dress Goods, Blankets, Hosiery, Underwear, including Crocodile weaves in color and black; Storm Serges in all the popular colors, Camel's hair effects, Hosiery and Flannel Suitings, silk and wool warp, Henrietta, Drapes, Almas, Tricots and Broadcloth in all colors.

Full line of Zeigler's Shoes under contract for early shipment. Embroideries and Torchons in good supply; also full line of dress trimmings.

All Summer Goods at Cost

## JOHN SAMUELS.

## Mexican Mustang Liniment.

A Cure for the Ailments of Man and Beast.

A long-tested pain reliever.

Its use is almost universal by the Housewife, the Farmer, the Stock Raiser, and by every one requiring an effective liniment.

No other application compares with it in efficacy. This well-known remedy has stood the test of years, almost generations.

No medicine chest is complete without a bottle of MUSTANG LINIMENT.

Occasions arise for its use almost every day.

All druggists and dealers have it.

## DIAGRAM OF MODEL SLEEVE, WITH BALLOON TOP.

[Upper sleeve dotted line marks shape for sleeves.]

The putting on of this to a basque is a "nice job." It is better to baste first, then stitch the bottom and turn the facing up, basting the top, and then press it before the elastic is finally tied off. That insures a perfect edge if it cut straight.

In the present moment sleeves vary greatly in shape, and have had all the time to manage if the new fundamental rules are followed. A diagram here-with shows the main idea, which is that the under part is rounded, and the top is square, and that the top is rounded, while the under side is hollowed at the top. The measure should be taken for sleeves from the back arm seam, and carried down over the elbow to the wrist. The sleeve to be fashionable now should be of the leg o' mutton, plain in the back, and the front part in which the upper part is puffed and the fore arm part quite plain. The back requires a plain, medium one, for the balloon top.

The front part is to be rounded, and the front side goes to the arm. The back is to be rounded, and the back side goes to the arm. The sleeve is sewn up, the seams whipped and the wrists finished with a piping, or a row of very small overhand.

All tailors finished dresses should have as nearly plain sleeves as fashion will allow. Modified leg o' mutton is now the most popular style, and the back arm seam will come naturally to an inch below the shoulder seam in the back. Baste the back part of the sleeve to the back arm seam, then turn the sleeve toward you baste forward from the back arm seam, keeping the gathers nicely on the top of the shoulder seam.

All tailors now make the front arm seam and the back arm seam open an inch on the back, and finished with a silk "arrowhead" or a row of very small overhand.

Sleeves should be made to fit just now, and will take much more elaborate trimming than back.

It requires now about 4½ yards of 24 in. goods for basque and balloon or leg o' mutton sleeve. A diagram of leg o' mutton and balloon puff is given.

OLIVE HARPER.

## THE ADVOCATE.

The Russian Government and the Armenians.

The Armenian patriarch is more than an ecclesiastical dignitary. Owing to the peculiar position of the country, he is also, in a way, its political leader. That is why the confirmation by the Tsar of the newly-elected Mgr. Khrimian is an event of general interest, particularly in the present case, owing to the antecedents of the new patriarch. Following the honorable historical traditions of the Armenian Church, Mgr. Khrimian is a patriotic, as well as a cleric, tool for the independence of his people, not only against the Turks, but against the Russian Administration as well. According to the correspondent of the Daily News, he was deposed by the Sultan of his post of Patriarch of Constantinople, and finally exiled to Jerusalem on account of his great popularity among the Armenians and the great esteem in which he was held by them. The Turkish Ambassador in St. Petersburg, as we learn from the same source, has done all in his power to prevent Mgr. Khrimian's confirmation, and his appointment caused "great irritation and much surprise in Constantinople, as the prelate was to some respects very hostile to Russia."

With all that, the Russian Government did not hesitate to confirm him, in the object of utilizing his influence to attract the Armenians, who are on the other side of the frontier, in the Turkish dominions. A bold, revolutionary policy, illustrating once again the traditional Russian policy in the Eastern question, to which we have alluded in our remarks upon the picturesque letters of the Norwegian novelist.

It is not clear that, instead of inveigling against the unscrupulous Russian diplomacy, the English should bring their own diplomats to book and urge them to enforce upon the Turkish Government the fulfillment of promises which would have rendered it necessary for the Armenian people to look to any foreign power for assistance, least of all to a despotic Tzar?—Free Russia.

## Turkey or Crow.

(Louisville Times.) Mrs. McKinley and Chase, our heroes across the way, are out in the country. Thanksgiving proclaims there is not that glad and thankful about them that is so bold between the lines of Government's remarks on the same subject. It plainly says turkey, and the other as plainly point to crow.

The city of Lowell burns the garb- age that was formerly carted out of the city and fed to hogs or whatever other animal would eat a part of it. Much of the vile stuff was left on the land to breed pestilential disease. There is no better vehicle for conveying the germs of disease than the filth and waste in whose disposal there has been so great carelessness. It is probable that the fears of cholera next season will induce greater sanitary precautions than American cities ever before had. Next year may prove a more healthful year, instead of the reverse, as is now common, indeed.—American Cultivator.

## A Fruit Cake.

Weigh half a pound of butter into a bowl, and if it is very hard just warm it lightly, without, however, letting it melt in the least, or the cake will be heavy. Work this butter to a cream with half a pound of sifted sugar; then add, one at a time, five or six eggs, according to size, mixing each well in before adding the other; then add in lightly about nine ounces of flour (the weight of the egg shells shall be the same as the flour), ten ounces of well-washed and currants, four ounces of raisins, five or six ounces of candied fruit. Pour this mixture into a well-preserved tin and bake in a slow oven.

One of the most interesting exhibits in connection with the recent orientalist Congress in London is a collection of tools used by workmen in building the Pyramids of Egypt. They were gathered and are exhibited by the illustrious Egyptologist, Mr. Flinders Petrie. These utensils indicate that ancient workmen had an astonishing acquaintance with many tools which we have been accustomed to consider essentially modern. Among the exhibits are solid and "ar corundum-tipped drills and saws and circular saws and chisels, and as "not a bit inferior to now used."

## Three Tall Americans.

Some time since three tall Americans—Mr. Robinson, six feet, and Bishop Phillips Brook, six feet four inches high, both of Boston, and the Rev. Dr. McVicker of Philadelphia—made in company a trip to England. They had determined that, when they should reach that country, they would travel apart, lest three such tall men together might provoke remark. But arriving at a well-known town in Yorkshire, and learning that a lecture was to be delivered to working men on America, they determined to be present. Entering the hall separated they took seats apart. As the lecturer proceeded, his utter ignorance of America soon became manifest to the three Americans. Finally, however, a statement concerning the size of Americans was too absurd to be endured in silence. The speaker had barely time to conclude a sentence asserting that Americans are proverbially short of stature, never exceeding at the utmost five feet ten inches, when Mr. Robinson arose and said:

"My friends, I am an American, and, as you see, I measure fully six feet. If there is any other American who happens just now to be in the house, I request him to stand up."

An expression of surprise was followed by roars of laughter, as the Rev. Phillips Brooks arose and said:

"I am an American, and my height, six feet four inches, occasions no particular remark in America. If there is another American in the house, I turn request him to stand up."

After a lapse of a few seconds, in order to give the lecturer a little time to recover himself, Dr. Vickar slowly raised his majestic figure to its full height of six feet, and began:

"I am an American."

But this was too much, and the speaker's disappearance from the stage brought the entertainment to a premature close.—Philadelphia Record.

## A Use For Worn Stockings.

Very pretty little jackets for babies can be made from the legs of silk and woolen stockings when the feet are worn out. The stitches that confine the legs are carefully picked out, and the legs joined together down the back of the jacket. The sleeves are cut from the narrow parts and sewed in. The jacket is then edged around with a scalloped edge of worsted or knitting silk, which is started by drawing a single crocheted through the edge of the material. A cord and tassel made from the same is run through the neck.—EX.

## To Prevent Night Cough.

When coughing at night is particularly troublesome the thorough warmth of the bed previous to being occupied will often avert an attack. The taking of a warm drink, preferably a glass of hot milk, before retiring, or better, after getting in bed, is equally as good. The opportunity to warm a bed is not always possible, but it is generally very easy to procure a hot drink of some kind, no matter where one happens to be. One of the neatest ways to warm a bed is by ironing the lower sheet, and as much of the upper one as is thrown back when the bed is opened. After this is done, quickly draw up the bed clothing and place bottles of hot water, or the old-fashioned warm log or bricks in between the ironed sheet.

Persons with consumption or heart disease will secure until comfort and many restful nights if they always go to bed to seek repose. To old people, with no particular ailment, what bliss for them to miss the cold and chill, and feel the grateful warmth!

—EX.

## When and What to Read.

If you are impatient, sit down and have a talk with Job.

If you are just a little strong headed go and see Moses.

If you are getting week-kneed, take a look at Elijah.

If there is no song in your heart, listen to David.

If you are a policy man, read Daniel.

If you are getting sordid, spend a while with Isaiah.

If you feel chilly, get the beloved disciple to put his arms around you.

If your faith is below par, read Paul.

If you are getting lazy, watch James.

If you are loosing sight of the future climb up to Revelation and get a glimpse of the promised land.—Ran's Horn.

The complexion of the next House to be Democrats 213; Republicans 129; Peoples party 10.

## The Toledo Weekly Blade.

The most popular and best known weekly newspaper printed in this country is the Toledo Blade. For more than twenty years it has had a circulation of 100,000 to 200,000, going regularly into every state and territory of the Union. From fifteen to twenty-five tons of print paper is consumed in each week's edition, and it is regularly mailed to more than half the postoffices of the United States. It is a peculiar fact that the Blade is the only weekly newspaper published that has regular subscribers in all parts of the United States. It is edited with special reference to the wants of all people in all sections. It is also made to interest every member of the family. Besides all the news of the world, it has Serial and Short Stories, Wit and Humor, Poetry, Campfire, Farm, Sunday School Lessons, Young Folks, Poultry, Puzzles-Household, Answers to Correspondents, Etc., Etc. As a special lecture for 1893, Mr. Robinson Locke, editor and proprietor of the Blade, has just sailed for Japan, and will contribute a series of illustrated letters on the manners and customs of that peculiar country and its people. These articles will be commenced some time in February or March, and will be worth to the readers of the Blade many times the subscription price. Every reader of this paper is invited to send for a specimen copy. The publishers of the Blade would be glad to send a specimen copy to every reader in this country. Subscription price of the Blade, one dollar a year. Five dollars in cash will be paid to any person sending in a small club of subscribers. Write for agents' terms, giving particulars. Address "The Blade, Toledo Ohio."

Russell B. Harrison's paper, the Helena Daily Journal, is in such deep financial distress that he may find it difficult to extricate it. Attachments against the paper aggregating \$76,792 have been filed. The principal sums are claimed by the following banks: Montana National, \$26,426; Merchants' National, \$2,292; First National, \$13,426. The last claim is a personal one against Russell B. Harrison. Private claims make up the remainder of the amount. The Sheriff is in charge. The company conducting the Journal also owns a large stationery store.

## Journalistic Colloquy.

"Yes," said one of the men with a decided yawn, "we work the livelong day and the livelong year, making many men famous through our labor, while we ourselves remain unknown to the world."

"Why is it," "that we cannot get some fame out of the business?" Here we are working while others sleep, night and day, year in and year out, and getting six, seven or eight dollars a column for our work, and that's the end of it for us."

"But what are we going to do about it?" said a young salaried man.

"There is only one thing to do, we must band together" get pay for what we do and if we cannot become famous from journalistic notoriety we can be numbered among the moneyed kings.—EX.

## Another New Thing for the Army.

Experiments with cyclists and carrier-pigeons for transmitting messages are being made by the garrison of Rome in the Italian army. The rider carries a small cage attached to his machine in which are several well-trained pigeons. When important observations have been taken and noted down they are placed in envelopes and affixed to the birds, which are liberated. In every instance thus far the birds have flown promptly and in a straight line back to headquarters over distances of 10 to 20 miles. It is thought that this combination of bicycle and pigeon service can be profitably used in military observations, and especially in military operations.

Frankfort, Georgetown and Paris, Carlisle, Mayville, Cynthiana, Flemont and Covington.

## COURT DIRECTORY.

CIRCUIT COURTS  
JUDGE E. COOPER presiding, Third Monday and the Fourth Monday in November.  
JUDGE T. J. SCOTT presiding, Third Monday in September.  
MONTGOMERY COUNTY COURT.  
JUDGE LEWIS APPERSON presiding, Tuesday after the First Monday in January, April, July and October.

COUNTY COURTS.  
Third Monday of each month.

CITY COURTS.—CIVIL BRANCH.

JUDGE JAMES W. GROVES presiding, First Saturday in each month.

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HOWARD VAN ANTWERP, DENTIST, Office with Dr. Wm. Wm. Antwerp, short street opposite the court house.

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W. H. COOK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Office will be given to all business entrusted to him.

DO YOU DRINK  
AND EAT  
GOOD GROCERIES?  
AND CHOICE FRESH MEAT?  
BUY THEM OF  
C. F. KEESEE & CO.

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CINCINNATI AND FRANKFORT.

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—ASK FOR TICKETS VIA KY. MIDLAND.—

Trains Run By Central Standard Time.

TIME TABLE OCT. 31, 1892.

1 A.M. P.M. 1 P.M.

TRAINS EAST. No 1 No 2 No 3 No 4

Lv Frankfort.....A. 6 00 4 00 1 00

Lv Lexington.....B. 6 11 4 11 1 25

Lv Covington.....C. 6 22 4 22 1 40

Lv Stamping Ground.....D. 6 39 4 39 3 10

Lv Johnson.....E. 6 52 4 52 3 15

Lv Georgetown.....F. 6 55 4 55 3 20

Lv Newtown.....G. 7 09 5 12 3 20

Lv Elizabeth.....H. 7 22 5 20 3 25

A. R. Paris.....I. 7 37 5 30 4 25

1 A.M. P.M. 1 P.M. 1 P.M.

TRAINS WEST. No 2 No 4 No 5 No 12

Lv Paris.....A. 8 00 5 55 4 45

Lv Lexington.....B. 8 16 6 09 5 05

Lv Covington.....C. 8 24 6 17 5 08

Ar. S. S. Depot.....D. 8 41 6 27 5 22 5 35

Ar. Georgetown.....E. 8 54 6 51 7 15

Ar. Newtown.....F. 8 54 6 51 7 15

Ar. Stamping Ground.....G. 9 13 7 10 7 55

Ar. Elizabeth.....H. 9 19 7 16 8 10

Ar. Paris.....I. 9 33 7 30 8 30

A connects with L. & N. B. connects with C. & L. S. C. connects with L. & S.

Ar. Georgetown and Paris connect with the C. & L. S.

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The Queen & Crescent and Texas &

## THE ADVOCATE.

Advocate Publishing Company.

MT. STERLING, TUESDAY, NOV. 22, 1892.

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SPACES	ONE	TWO	THREE	FOUR	FIVE	SIX	SEVEN	EIGHT	NINE	TEN	TWELVE	THIRTEEN	FOURTEEN
One Year	\$25	\$35	\$45	\$55	\$65	\$75	\$85	\$95	\$105	\$115	\$125	\$135	\$145
Two Years	\$22	\$33	\$44	\$55	\$66	\$77	\$88	\$99	\$100	\$111	\$122	\$133	\$144
Three Years	\$20	\$30	\$40	\$50	\$60	\$70	\$80	\$90	\$100	\$110	\$120	\$130	\$140
Four Years	\$18	\$28	\$38	\$48	\$58	\$68	\$78	\$88	\$98	\$108	\$118	\$128	\$138
Five Years	\$16	\$26	\$36	\$46	\$56	\$66	\$76	\$86	\$96	\$106	\$116	\$126	\$136
Six Months	\$8	\$12	\$16	\$20	\$24	\$28	\$32	\$36	\$40	\$44	\$48	\$52	\$56
Three Months	\$4	\$6	\$8	\$10	\$12	\$14	\$16	\$18	\$20	\$22	\$24	\$26	\$28
Two Months	\$2	\$3	\$4	\$5	\$6	\$7	\$8	\$9	\$10	\$11	\$12	\$13	\$14
One Month	\$1	\$1.50	\$2	\$2.50	\$3	\$3.50	\$4	\$4.50	\$5	\$5.50	\$6	\$6.50	\$7
Four Insertions	\$1.50	\$2.25	\$3	\$3.75	\$4.50	\$5.25	\$6	\$6.75	\$7.50	\$8.25	\$9	\$9.75	\$10.50
Three Insertions	\$1	\$1.50	\$2	\$2.50	\$3	\$3.50	\$4	\$4.50	\$5	\$5.50	\$6	\$6.50	\$7
Two Insertions	\$0.50	\$0.75	\$1	\$1.25	\$1.50	\$1.75	\$2	\$2.25	\$2.50	\$2.75	\$3	\$3.25	\$3.50
Single Insertion	\$0.25	\$0.375	\$0.5	\$0.75	\$1	\$1.25	\$1.5	\$1.75	\$2	\$2.25	\$2.5	\$2.75	\$3

Lillian Emerson, widow of Ralph Waldo Emerson, the poet, is dead, at the age of 90 years.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe was re-elected President of the Society for the Advancement of women at its convention at Memphis.

It transpires that the recent Georgia Legislature was illegally called together, and it is feared that grave complications may result.

Secretary Tracy, of the War Department, has granted a three years leave of absence to Lieutenant Peary, who will head another expedition to the Arctic regions.

It matters not who gets the few paltry offices in Ohio. The verdict of the Buckeye State against McKinley is so pronounced that the Republican candidate for Governor next year will not dare to run on a high-tariff platform.—N. Y. World.

M. C. Lisle, M. C., gwinne or combe! it's just the same, anyway you take him, and our people will have reason to be as proud of their Congressman as they have been of their candidate.—Winchester Democrat.

No, sir, we are an applicant for no office. Excuse us too if we think it inadvisable to sign anybody's endorsement just yet. We wish everyone of you who "want something" could get it. We "want something" also—business for our paper. Give us this and you may divide the offices to suit yourselves.

The Republican National Committee has sent out an appeal to the party leaders throughout the country for more money. The appeal says that the committee is about \$22,000 in debt, and Chairman Carter thinks the best way to get it is to call upon the "good men" of the party for it. He says the deficit was caused by big subscribers to the campaign fund who craved it at the eleventh hour, and failed to pay up.

For the information of our readers, we would like to print the list of the applicants for the several Federal offices that are expected to be vacant in the county after the 4th of March next. We are forced to disappoint them, however, since the list would be longer than a pension roll and almost as unanimous in the vote for Cleveland and Stevenson. Jim Hazlewood and Marc Leslie.

In our humble judgment, an extra session of Congress should be called by Mr. Cleveland at an early day after the inauguration. The people have demanded in unmistakable tones, a revision of the tariff. The Democratic party has promised it. Whilst we believe it is good policy in such grave matters to make haste slowly, yet the sooner the people are convinced that party they have placed in power means to fulfill its promises, the surer that party will be of their lasting confidence.

Tae Danville Advocate thinks "the Courier-Journal did nothing towards the wonderful Democratic victory." If it were possible to eliminate Watterston and his influence from the late line of battle, there would be found a great wide gap, through which the enemy would have swept, with an effect before which Sherman's march to the sea, would pale into insignificance. Our Henri is great enough to make a mistake and acknowledge it, but he is not man enough to sink in his tent, when the trumpet calls to battle.

The Democrats of this county and section have kindly said good things concerning the manner their press has conducted this campaign, which we appreciate in no small degree. Yet we have done no more than our duty. Our time, our talents, our money we gave in getting up and disseminating Democratic doctrines, and it shall always be our pleasure to thus serve our party and country. We only ask the co-operation of all people who love their country's cause. The more you aid us by extending our circulation, by giving us your patronage in advertising and job work, the more able will we be to contribute to political work. The Democratic press of Mt. Sterling need the Democratic patronage, and they certainly merit it. If you want your public servants to give you the full benefits of their powers they must live by the remuneration of their services. Likewise, if you want your press to successfully expose and defend your principles, you must hold up their hands. You should not wait for some representative to call and solicit your patronage, but, knowing your duty, you should call at their place of business and place your orders the same as your patrons call on you.

We would not wish to be understood as complaining, for we have received a liberal share of patronage and for it we are truly grateful.

Senator Pettigrew, of South Dakota, the Republican—says:

"The most comforting thing resulting from this overthrow of the party is that it puts an end to William McKinley."

Yes, and along with McKinley the Democrats will put an end to McKinleyism, also.

The Populist retain control of the Farmers' Alliance by the re-elect of President Loucks. C. W. Macune, the Democratic Leader, has withdrawn from the order, and declares his intention to start an Alliance of his own by organizing the cotton planters of the South into a gigantic trust, which will enable the planter to sell direct to the manufacturer. This is thought means the complete division of the Northern and Southern wings of the Alliance.

Latest returns give the Democrats 222 members in the House, the Republicans 125 and the People's party 7. Democratic majority 90.

The Homestead Strike is Over.

It has been apparent, for some time that the strikers at Homestead were defeated in their strike against the Carnegie Company. Sunday, however, at a meeting of the lodges of the Amalgamated Association it was decided by a vote of 101 to 91 to formally declare the strike off. The contest lasted five months, cost the company, it is estimated, \$4,000,000, the strikers half that sum in wages, and fifty-five deaths.

Very much of the Democratic press is answering the sears among the denials g. o. p. who are fortelling, in such doleful language, the awful calamities that are to befall the country with "We can trust Cleveland." Of course we can trust him. We have it to do. Grover has his way of doing things, and we are satisfied he will not depart from it, even to please his enemies. Grover is just a little mushy sometimes, but give him space and he manages "to get there."

Three cotton mills, one in Lowell and two in Providence, voted last Tuesday, just one week after the election, to increase the wages of their operatives. Yet the calamity howlers said the ranks of the g. o. p. told us that Democratic success would mean a reduction of wages for the working men to pauper basis.

The ten-year-old daughter of Jeptha Jones was killed at Decatur, Ala., by a sky rocket at a celebration in that city on last Wednesday. Mrs. Jones and family went from this city to Decatur during the boom, and their many friends here will read the notices with sadness.

Died, at Aaron's Run, of heart failure, on Sunday the 20th inst., Mrs. Thomas Scott, aged 29 years. She was an excellent lady, faithful in all the duties of wife, mother and neighbor. She was buried in Machpelah cemetery.

Mr. J. P. Ross, of this city, has a garden containing an eighth of an acre. On it he has raised this year, all the vegetables for his family, put up ten bushels of Irish potatoes, a quantity of canned goods, and from it fattened two hogs, which weighed four hundred pounds each.

## THANKSGIVING.

The Old New England Thanksgiving.  
BY HEZEKIAH BUTTERWORTH,  
OF "The Youth's Companion."

There has been throughout the country a revival of the memories of patriotic history in the Columbian year. The next century is to be a children's century, and the school procession on Columbus Day led the way into the larger field of development and achievement. In that march the Puritan schoolhouse—Puritan only in name, for it was unsectarian from the beginning—rises to the front again; the principles of the fathers come back—liberty, character, education. A nation emphasizes that which it most values, and its character is known by the men it crowns. The Columbus sealum has emphasized education and crowned the schoolmaster. A grander century lifts its gates; in the prophetic thought of Virgil, "the Destinies say to their spindles, 'Thus go on forever!'"

Thanksgiving Day is the day of the founders of the republic, and ought to be observed this historic year as never before since the days of the war. It recalls our noblest and best traditions. Columbus Day is a sacerdum, Thanksgiving is the American feast of tabernacles and the Saturnalia. It is the day of the Lares, of the re-kindling of sacred household fires. It is the day of God.

A new thought has lately come into the public mind in regard to Thanksgiving as a harvest festival: it is that it is a day to be associated with the blessings of the fields of corn. A strong pie is made that Indian corn or maize should be adopted as our national flower. The reasons given for this selection have been partly put on record in Miss Edna Dean Proctor's in the Century, entitled "Columbus's Emblem." Corn was the most sacred emblem of the American races. It was sacred in the golden halls of Peru and Mexico. One of the greatest blessings that Columbus conferred on Europe was the gift of Indian corn.

"Five grains of corn" helped save the starving Plymouth Colony, dealt out in a jambine, according to tradition, as a daily ration. The traditions of the cornfield are universal, belonging to the north, south and west. In Hebrew literature "corn" is the emblem of strength and immortality. It still has these suggestions. Indian corn has been one of the greatest blessings of God to the American race.

Are already corn parties become a popular entertainment. In such parties the rooms or halls are trimmed with corn, and the tables decorated with poetic productions of the corn-field. The food consists of all things that may be made of corn, including the historic succotash, Johnny-cake, shoo-fay-cake, corn dodgers and rye and Indian brown bread. Hullled corn is a showy and agreeable feature, and popped corn may enter into the decorations. Soup may be served, and corn-fed meats and fowls are in order. Decorations of hucks are very sightly, and at "corn fair" huck mats and dolls may be offered for sale. At two such parties that we have attended Miss Proctor's poem on corn ("Columbus's Emblem") has been read, and at one an address was made on the reasons why corn should be made the national flower, which invited a rich and poetic history. The history of corn would be the history of America; that of bridges would be that of the cornfield.

The waving of the Hebrew shew-offering would be an appropriate recognition of what is good in the literary exercises of such an occasion.

The dinner of Thanksgiving Day in colonial times had several dishes that have generally disappeared, but that might well be revived. The succotash was one of these, and it began the meal, the hasty pudding, and the apple dumplings with potato crust, and perhaps walnut or brown-bread "coffee," ended the meal. Nuts were served in the evening, and walnuts and chestnuts were the favorites, and were cracked before the fire.

The native game and the luxurious pawpaw were the choice things of the old-time meal. The whole roast pig was good, but the rabbit pie, the roast partridge, and quail were more inviting. The popular roast turkey and the "Welch rabbit" (rabnebit) followed the colonial period. The earlier meal was the better.

It is well to serve the Thanksgiving dinner in old-time dishes where such can be had. Such service recalls associations that as object lessons are noble and inspiring.

## NEW FIRM.

Having bought out the stock of Clothing, etc., from I. N. Phipps, and all of his accounts, we need the money and must have it. We owe the money to pay for the goods he had bought. His creditors want their money and the only way we have to get it is to collect his accounts. Call and see us at the old stand of I. N. Phipps.

## YOUNG &amp; HAZELRIGG.

The service should include the antecedents of religious observance. The tabernacle psalms may appropriately be read, and the old Watts's hymns may be sung.

The festival should be as of old, one of service to the poor. On Thanksgiving Day, as at the Roman Seculum and Saturnalia, and at the old English Christmas, all people should be equal, and should share their blessings in common. The most unfortunate, tempest and ignorant should be made to feel the warmth and constraining influence of the day of charity.

In this year of 1892, old New England history may well be revived. We are making a new era; we are winding up the clock of the new century. It has become a custom to undervalue the local poet: it is an unworthy thing; nearly every town and neighborhood has some one who has the gift of writing poems well, and who feels the local inspiration. We as a nation should honor ourselves by the recognition of these rural singers.

Let Thanksgiving this year be a day in which the poets shall be called upon to interpret the past. He who loves the poetry of a nation will never be untrue to the nation's traditions.

Let this year be a sacerdum, a Thanksgiving of a hundred Thanksgivings.

## Thanksgiving Day in the South.

BY REV. J. J. LEE, D. D.

It is only within recent years that Thanksgiving Day has been observed in the South.

The customs that accompany the day in New England, where the observance originated, are now generally observed here. The people gather at their respective places of worship, where a sermon in keeping with the purpose of the day is preached. Even the traditional Thanksgiving dinner, which we learn from reading, is served in New England on such occasions, has come to be an important feature of the day in the South. Turkey, and cranberry sauce, and celery, and other things that are understood to be necessary to make up such a dinner, are found here in well-regulated families. Stores and other places of business are closed, so that the general appearance of things in cities reminds one of Sunday, the coming of the day is hated with real pleasure, and it is embraced and used for the noble purpose of Thanksgiving and praise. Corn, and cotton, and fruits, and other products of the field and the orchard, are arranged in the churches in shocks and heaps, while the whole is relieved and enlivened by chrysanthemums of various colors, roses, and other flowers that grow in the season. Those that relate to man's well-being and pleasure are accepted as expressions of God's disposition to provide for the wants of his children. Great preparations for the day is made in the market, and there is coming to be almost as much attention paid to it as to Christmas Day.

It is distinguished from all other holidays in the South by the unusual

quietness that prevails. It promises more of rest and hope and spiritual enrichment than do any of the days of a religious character set apart for us to observe. The immense number of small boys to be found in the South, and their capacity for making a noise, and the facility with which they secure fire-crackers and other things of like character that were created solely for the purpose of making a noise, have made of Christmas Day a season to be dreaded rather than to be enjoyed.

It has never been used in the South as a day for the coming together of families. This has always been one of the leading features of the Christmas season. In fact, the week from Christmas Day to New Year's Day was formerly used in the South as a holiday week. The festivals and fast days and thanksgiving days of the year were crowded into this one season. Christmas time was to the Southern people what Thanksgiving Day was to the New England people. The Puritans magnified Thanksgiving Day, and discounted Christmas. Among the Southern people the Cavalier element predominated, and so they ignored Thanksgiving Day and emphasized the Christmas season.

But now Christmas Day has gone to New England, and Thanksgiving Day has come South. The Puritan and the Cavalier have exchanged days, and with the mingling of days of the year were crowded into this one season. Christmas time was to the Southern people what Thanksgiving Day was to the New England people. The Puritans magnified Thanksgiving Day, and discounted Christmas. Among the Southern people the Cavalier element predominated, and so they ignored Thanksgiving Day and emphasized the Christmas season. But now Christmas Day has gone to New England, and Thanksgiving Day has come South. The Puritan and the Cavalier have exchanged days, and with the mingling of days of the year were crowded into this one season. Christmas time was to the Southern people what Thanksgiving Day was to the New England people. The Puritans magnified Thanksgiving Day, and discounted Christmas. Among the Southern people the Cavalier element predominated, and so they ignored Thanksgiving Day and emphasized the Christmas season.

Let every body return thanks. Not by keeping openhouse and transacting business, by going out hunting, but close all business houses, rest from labor and go to the house of God and be thankful.

We have shared in multiplied blessings and surely a people whose enjoyments have been a bountiful store, health and happiness are grateful enough to give one day in three hundred and sixty-five in returning thanks to God, the giver of every good and perfect gift.

## Merit Wins.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption. Dr. King's New Life Pills, Buckle's Aronia Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. W. S. Lloyd druggist.

## Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

## Thanksgiving Day.

Let every body return thanks. Not by keeping openhouse and transacting business, by going out hunting, but close all business houses, rest from labor and go to the house of God and be thankful.

## Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

## Thanksgiving Day.

Diels, at his home near Aaron's Run, of puerperia, Pat Ryan, aged 59 years.

TRIMBLE BROS., WHOLESALE GROCERS.

TRIMBLE BROS.,  
Wholesale \* Grocers \*  
MT. STERLING, KY.

## THE ADVOCATE.

Born, to E. T. Reis and wife on the 47 inst., a son.

Parnes will have all the delicious of the season for Thanksgiving.

Mitchell at headquarters for cook and heating stoves.

One of the glasses over the dial of the city clock fell on Thursday afternoon.

Pavements are being laid in front of the business house on the north side of East Main street.

The L. T. Chiles Drum Corps is called to meet at the Commercial Club rooms to-night at 7 o'clock.

Rev. Harry G. Henderson is engaged in a series of meetings with the North Middlefield Methodist church.

Mr. W. N. Anderson has rented the residence of Mrs. M. R. Everett on North Maysville street and taken possession.

On Tuesday the Thanksgiving exercises will be held in the Christian church of this city. Rev. A. J. Arick, of the First Presbyterian church, will deliver the Thanksgiving sermon. Services to begin promptly at 11 a.m.

Herbert Tabb has purchased H. L. Boardman's interest in the Post-office Grocery. Willie Moore has accepted the position of salesmen with Mr. Tabb, and will render him valuable service. Mr. Boardman is accounted as to what business he will enter.

Tuesday night an old Democrat was heard to remark: "That Mt. Sterling Drum Corps ahead of Tammany is a long shot better'n that ninety-dollar brass band," and a whole lot of people said Amen!—Wincchester Sun.

Our friend, B. B. Bigstaff, under the Missionary board of the Southern Presbyterian church has been assigned to Athol and Cope Branch, where he has been laboring the past year. Mr. Bigstaff is a Christian worker, earnest and faithful in winning souls for his Master.

John T. Woodford, of this city, the leading saddle horse breeder of Kentucky, registered last week twenty-four of his fine bred individuals. He has a trade extending all over the country, and well deserves the reputation of having the most stylish and best bred horses of them all.

The long winter evenings are approaching and in selecting your reading matter for the year you should not fail to order the Cincinnati Weekly Gazette. It is one of the brightest and best weekly newspapers published. Filled with spicy, instructive reading every week, it has stood the test of almost a century.

Dr. N. P. Pierce, of Spencer, is an applicant for a place on the board of Medical Examiners of Pensions, he is the present county physician and demonstrator of anatomy for the American Medical College of Ohio, he will be in Cincinnati a few days, but will be back in time to prosecute his claims.

A meeting of the officers of the Board of Associated Charities will be held at the New Farmers' Hall this evening at 7 o'clock. This Board has accomplished great good in the past five years of its existence. Worthy subjects of charity have been aided and a reasonable amount of money, judiciously expended, has relieved a vast amount of suffering.

Hazelrigg &amp; Young, successors to L. N. Phipps, have stocked up and now have a magnificent line of goods, and are now doing a big business in clothing, hats, trunks, etc. Mr. Hazelrigg is thoroughly posted as a buyer and as to the people's needs, backed as he is by Mr. Young, a solid, competent business man, who can command all the money necessary to conduct the business successfully, makes this one of our strongest firms. They will hold all Mr. Caldwell's and Mr. Phipps' former business and add largely to it. We are proud of men like these, and believe they will share largely in the trade of their line. Success to them.

## Candy Pulling.

Mrs. R. Q. Drake gave the Young People's Society of the Baptist Church a candy pulling last Wednesday evening. It was a delightful occasion. Just the kind to make every one enjoy themselves, and they all had a good time as the hours from 8 to 12 sped quickly. Pleasant conversations, music, candy pulling, young folks' games, music, were all enjoyable in the extreme, and the one expression was: " Didn't we have a splendid time."

Born, to W. V. Leach and wife, on Saturday, Nov. 19, a son.

If you want sewing machine needles for any sewing machine, or oil, you can get them by calling on E. L. Dawson at E. L. Dawson's jewelry store.

16-2t

J. W. Ferguson &amp; Sons have sold to M. Kahn, for M. Goldsmith, of New York, for Christmas beavers, 700 head of short horn cattle that average over 1,600 pounds. The last of the lot, fifty head, were shipped Thursday morning. Mr. Kahn says that he had purchased in Kentucky in the last few years about 45,000 cattle, and he has never bought as fine a lot as the fifty shipped Thursday—Bourbon News.

## Toll Gate Renting.

The gates on the Owingsville and Mt. Sterling Turnpike road will be rented at the office of J. M. Bigstaff, in Mt. Sterling, Ky., on Saturday, December 3, 1892. Sealed bids. The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

A. W. BASCOM,

16-2t, President.

## New Dry Goods Firm.

Mr. C. W. Carpenter, of Mt. Sterling, will open a dry goods store in the house formerly occupied by Ramsey &amp; Fife on First street, better known as The Palace, in a few days. He is an experienced dry goods man, and will put in an elegant stock. He is an enterprising gentleman, and such we are all willing to welcome to Richmond. Mr. Carpenter is now in New York purchasing goods—Richmond Citizen.

## Wanted! Wanted!

Live Ducks, Geese, Old Hens and Roosters, for which I will pay the highest market price, Cash.

## T. REIS.

N—Always in market for hides feathers and furs

## Prepare for Thanksgiving.

We can furnish mince meat, buckwheat flour, oranges, figs, raisins and nuts.

## CHILES, THOMPSON &amp; CO.

## Strayed.

One bay horse male colt, from my premises on Donaldson pine, on Nov. 6. A liberal reward will be paid for any information leading to his recovery.

## FRANK GIBBONS,

Sideview, Ky.

17-2t

Get your orders in early for turkeys, oysters and celery, if you don't want to be disappointed in your Thanksgiving dinner.

## R. M. &amp; T. K. BARNES.

Holiday mince meat, same very fine at R. M. &amp; T. K. Barnes'.

## Go to Mitchell for a nice, cheap coal vase.

If you have goods to buy and want your dollars to do double duty, it will pay you to go to Carpenters to look before buying New Cloaks, Shoes, Dress Goods, and Staples of all sorts, opening each day. New Opera House, Maysville Street.

Fresh Baltimore oysters served in all styles at F. Schwanger's.

The J. M. Brown, hill climber engine No 111 is at work beyond Rothwell. The road has been completed to the top of the mountain and the track is being laid now at the rate of half a mile per day. The grade over the mountain is from nine to twelve feet per hundred feet. Mr. Brown will deal in lumber, staves, tiles and coal, and will have yards in this city, which will be under the management of his son.

Kennedy Bros.,  
The Prescription - Druggists.  
DEALERS IN  
Pure Drugs, Medicines, &c.  
School Books, School Supplies, Pure Inks, pencils, &c. All Toilet Articles. Also Paints, Oils and Varnishes.

## BUSINESS MENTION.

Several splendid offices for rent in the Tyler-Apperson building.

Do you want an elegant office you can find no better, than one in the Tyler-Apperson building.

Several splendid offices with all conveniences, for rent in the Tyler-Apperson block.

There was a good size crowd in town Monday attending County Court. Very little stock on market and that offered for sale was of an inferior grade. A disagreeable rain began falling in the afternoon, and the crowd dispersed.—Owingsville Optimist.

## A Card.

At the proper time I shall be an applicant for the position of Postmaster at Mt. Sterling, under the Democratic Administration. With my business qualifications, the people of Mt. Sterling and Montgomery county are acquainted. I make this announcement that my friends may take notice and govern themselves accordingly. Any assistance will be appreciated.

Respt.,  
16-4t  
C. G. GLOVER.

## World's Fair Albums.

Given away by the C. H. &amp; D., the "World's Fair Route" from Cincinnati. A magnificent album of World's Fair views has been published by the C. H. &amp; D., which will be sent to any address on receipt of ten cents in stamps. The Cincinnati, Hamilton &amp; Dayton, in connection with the Monon Route, is the only line running Pullman perfect safety vestibiled trains, with dining cars, from Cincinnati to Chicago. The "Velvet" trains of the C. H. &amp; D. are admitted the "Finest on Earth" and the line is a representative World's Fair route. For tickets, rates, etc., address any C. H. &amp; D. agent. To get an album send your address with ten cents in stamps, to E. O. McCormick, G. T. A. Cincinnati, O. 13-5t

Best roofing and guttering done by John Fechan.

John Fechan handles all kinds of pumps.

Best cistern filter on earth, for sale by John Fechan.

\$5.50 TO CHICAGO.

Via C. H. &amp; D. and Monon, the World's Fair Route.

The Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton R. R. Co., are now selling second-class tickets from Deshler, Delphos, Ironton, Wellston, Cincinnati and all intermediate stations on their lines to Chicago at \$3.50, limited to continuous travel passage. For tickets, timetables, etc., call on or address any C. H. &amp; D. agent.

Buckwheat griddle cakes, made from our genuine Buckwheat flour, an splendid eating.

16-3t CHILES, THOMPSON, &amp; CO.

Get your orders in early for turkeys, oysters and celery, if you don't want to be disappointed in your Thanksgiving dinner.

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These new trains are beautiful in design and finish, and are heated by steam and lighted by electricity, affording every known luxury to the traveler.

The many friends of Miss Bettie Lyons, a well-known and popular teacher in the common schools of this country for several years, will be痛心 to learn that she has become insane, hopeless as, it is feared.

Her home is in Boyle county, Owingsville Outlook.

These same friends of Miss Lyons will be pleased to learn that the above is a mistake. Miss Lyons, so some of her intimate friends inform us, is well in body and sound in mind. She is at present, so they tell us, engaged in teaching most successfully in Texas.

Rev. H. L. Watts, of Georgetown College, preached again at Macdonald last Sunday to a crowded house. He certainly is a promising young minister.

Sandford Garrett is very indignant over the way some of the pleasure-seekers at this place burned a good deal of powder celebrating Cleveland's election.

Rev. H. L. Watts, of Georgetown

## CORRESPONDENCE.

## Grassy Lick.

Misses Florence King, Emma and Lillie Over are visiting Mrs. Wm. Moore, of Plum Lick, last week.

Misses Nan Dunovan and Lizzie Mason are visiting friends at Millersburg this week.

Miss Polly Petworth, aged 87 years, happened to a serious accident last week, her clothing catching on fire, supposed from her pipe while she was riding her horse. She was nearly consumed and her body badly injured and is said to be in a critical condition. Late, Miss Petworth died yesterday at 10 a.m.

James Dunovan sold his crop of tobacco to Wm. Dean, about six thousand pounds at 9 cents to be taken in winter order.

William Peed sold to John Thomas of Paris, his crop of tobacco, 14 acres at 11 cents per pound, also Mike and Benjamin Peed sold to be taken in 15 acres at 10 cents to be taken in winter order and at the barn.

Last week dogs attacked a flock of sheep belonging to J. H. Mason and killed and crippled several.

On last Saturday night about 500 soldiers met at Grassy Lick and had a jolly good time a bout after one hundred pounds of powder and a fine display of fire works, every one enjoyed themselves and went home rejoicing. There are no people on the farm who have more just cause to hope for a Democratic victory and for their friends than these Grassy Lick people.

Wade's Mill.

Died Nov. 18, infant son of Marion and Mollie Fraizer.

Born, Nov. 4th, to the wife of F. M. Pindell, a son.

Several crops of tobacco have been sold here at 12¢c.

Corn is selling at \$2, hogs at 5¢c.

C. C. Priest &amp; Bro. will move their store from this place to North Middlefield Jan. 1.

C. C. Priest and family left last Friday for Greenbush, Ind. Mr. Priest will carry on his father's business the ensuing year.

Eids, Baker and E. P. Gifford have recently closed an interesting meeting at the Donaldson school house.

Our school will suspend from Thursday to Monday on account of Thanksgiving.

Miss Nannie Fitch, of Ewington, is visiting her sister, Mrs. H. S. Ware.

Our teacher, Miss Eva Donaldson, and Miss Marguerite Thos. of Winchester, visited in North Middlefield last Friday evening.

Wm. Wade has rented to Lee and Younger Hause about 100 acres of land, for which they give 8 years land, valued at \$600.

Levee.

Under the secret ballot the election passed off without any trouble. Our side, the Unionists, were out in force, the shakers did not come to the polls to vote; but the Democrats got there, all the same. The reason the Republicans lost their grip in this district was because they didn't have the right kind of "Holt."

Sam Eustis has lost his last fat hog with cholera.

T. J. Douglass' hogs are dying with cholera.

David Christopher had a fine young sow to choke to death on an ear of corn.

Mrs. Custis Stevens' school closed at Oak Valley school-house, Friday, with a grand concert.

Miss Mary Smith, her daughter, Mrs. Laura Brown, of Brazil, Ind., has been visiting her father; J. W. Ewell, and other relatives the past month. They will stay for home Monday.

The farmers of this place are handling their corn to Clay City, at \$2.50 per barrel.

John Pasley has rented a place from Cliff Daniel, and will move to it in a few days.

Mrs. Richard Bartlett is quite sick with pneumonia.

On last Saturday night the Democrats of this place burned a good deal of powder celebrating Cleveland's election.

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## THE ADVOCATE.

## LITTLE THINGS

A little boy has a little time.  
With your hand on the door to go,  
But it takes the venom out of the sting  
Of a thoughtless word or a cruel thing.

That you made an hour ago.  
A kiss of greeting is sweet and rare  
After a long, long day.  
And a smile of fortune plowed by care  
Lines on the forehead you once called fair.  
In the years that have flown away.

"Tis a little thing to say, "You are kind,  
I love you, my dear," each night.  
But a smile is a thousand times better,  
And a kiss of fortune, care is blind.  
For love, a smiling, love is blind.

As we climb life's rugged height,  
We strive each other for love's care,  
We take but we do not give,  
It seems so easy some we do,  
But we do the love unwillingly,  
Till "tis bitter and hard to live.

James Miller Monthly.

## THE HOUSEHOLD

Whisky will take out every kind of fruit stain. Table-cloths and napkins which have become almost ruined by stains may be restored by pouring whisky upon them before washing.

A soft cushion is a soft, changeable sponge surah, made up in oblong shape. One corner is of plain dove-colored silk, upon which the words "Fair thoughts be your fair pillow" are worked. Deep trails of silk, floral, cushion-shaped pillows are in great demand, and all of them have straps attached, so that they be carried with convenience.

For white fruit cake sift one pound of flour with two teaspoons of "baking" powder; cream one pound of sugar and half a pound of butter together; mix with the flour, beat well and add one teaspoon of sliced citron, one cup of blanched almonds; one teaspoon of stoned raisins and three of grated coconut; lastly, stir in carefully the well-beaten whites of fourteen eggs, this with half a cup of sweet milk and pour in a greased mold. Bake two hours.

A leather-covered easy chair and couch have been kept in excellent condition for years by rubbing the leather part occasionally with salad-oil and vinegar. Rub on a little of the oil with an old silk handkerchief; and with another give the leather a thorough polishing. If too much of the mixture is applied, or the rubbing is too light, the leather will be left in a sticky, oily condition.

## Care of Lamps

If a lamp is properly brushed out with a stiff little brush, which may be kept for the purpose, there is no need of washing the burner. All that is necessary is to wipe the burner out in every part with a soft flannel or cotton cloth, which should also be kept for the purpose. This keeps the burner bright and free from sulphur and dust. The best way of treating a wick is to brush of the charred part and thus allow it to trim itself. If the scissors are used it is apt to be uneven until the flame has burnt it even. A few drops of alcohol will do more to remove the dust and smoke from the inside of a lamp chimney and leave it crystal bright than a quart of water. When dust is difficult to remove, apply a little alcohol on a cloth.—Ex.

A week or two ago a man named William Hooven left Cuyahoga, Clearyfield county, trundling a hand-barrow, with the avowed intention of making a trip across the continent. He was a poor man and left his family in an almost destitute condition. He thought he could make enough money by writing to newspapers recounting his trip to keep himself and family. But the combination didn't work. The newspapers, as usual, could't tell a good thing when they saw it, and so didn't tumble all over each other in their frantic efforts to secure the thrilling letters of Mr. Hooven. The result was that the constable of Cuyahoga had sold his household goods, leaving the wife and children almost penniless. Hooven is being "roasted" on all sides.—Ex.

## Scalded Fowls

If all fowls were scalded after being killed, instead of dry picked, the skin would be cleaned and the feathers more easily removed. Lice sometimes exist in carcasses that have been dry picked, especially when fowls have been kept on filthy locations. Scalding kills all vermin and makes the carcass clean. It would be well, also, if all carcasses were drawn as that could then be washed inside (and salted if necessary) instead of marketing dressed fowls with the entrails remaining, as is the custom in some sections.—Farm and Fireside.

## "LIB."

One morning, during the earlier years of my practice in the west, I was riding toward a little New Mexican mining camp. It consisted of a few shanties in which the men bunked, one or two adobe huts, a provision store, a hotel and a saloon. As I reached the point where the strait road had been a stream, met John Wolcott, superintendent and assayer of the Bowsher mines. He looked unusually serious, and calling a man to take my horse to the stable, I dismounted and stood myself beside him on his buckboard.

It had been difficult to convince the men of the camp that the smallpox was hard-headed miners, that the epidemic was upon us, and when I had first pronounced it smallpox the boys had cursed me in no measured terms. For several days after had continued to drop in and see Freeman, bringing samples to him to try and find a remedy. The physician, however, soon became unmistakable. A panic had seized the men, and thus my worst fears began to be realized. Within eleven days from the time when I first visited Freeman six men were low and one had died. It seemed advisable for me to leave my practice, and I found an assistant and to spend my time for a few days at the camp.

The cabin in which an attempt had been made to isolate Freeman was already quite full, and now, as we drove along among the dusty cacti, John told me that there were two new cases at Scatter's saloon. "I've got to get out of place for them," I said, but I don't think he heard me. He continued:

"They must be moved at once. The men have fled now, but it would take more than the smallpox to keep that place empty."

We drove directly to Scudder's. Wolcott had closed the saloon and was so doleful that I could not first see the two men, whose quick breathing I heard. I threw open a window. Two overturned chairs, a bare, unbroken little place, browned by the sun to a certain infamy with its surroundings. Lib was seated on her doorstep and seemed to be resting from recent exertion.

"Human! Certainly; but how do you know her life?"

"I don't have to explain it," I said. "The man call her Lib," he said significantly. "They don't throw stones at her, do they?" I asked.

"No," reflectively, "I don't think they do."

"When I had intended to those who had more advanced stages of the disease, Wolcott joined me again and together we drove toward Lib's cabin. It was well out on the plain, browned by the sun to a certain infamy with its surroundings. Lib was seated on her doorstep and seemed to be resting from recent exertion.

"They're in there," she said, waving her hat, which she was using as a fan, toward the front room and making way for us to pass her.

The room was bare and comfortable. Its furniture consisted of two sets, one two wooden chairs and a pine table. Its decoration was simple, by the presence of the walls of a faded yellow print from the circus. The place was clean enough, but untidy. It was wholly lacking in the charm that makes a place homelike.

"You'd better tell me what to do," she said when we had undressed the men and made them more comfortable. "I reckon I'll be the only nurse in this hospital." And so it turned out.

"Do your best, Elizabeth," I said when I had given her instructions about medicines and drinks. "Do your best and we'll stand by you." She looked at me with some surprise. I wondered afterward if she had never been called Elizabeth before.

"Judson," said Wolcott, had an unnecessarily authoritative manner with the men, "we shall have to take your house for the sick people!"

"The devil you will!"

"Yes; the cabin is full, and there are two fresh cases at Scudder's this morning. Your house is in a bad way, but you to put them drunken devils into!"

"We could make that all right."

"No, you couldn't. Next morning I'll be up. I'll fit up for a post-house, but this happens to be for my wife and children."

"I can't think of another place," said Wolcott, speaking rather to himself than to Judson.

"Let them stay where they are; they're not fit for Scudder's," I said. "I'll be up. I'll fit up for a post-house, but this happens to be for my wife and children."

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A good boy has a little thing, With your hand on the door go, But it takes the venom out of the sting Of a thoughtless word or a cruel thing. That you are an honest age!

A man's growing wiser and rare After the out of the day, And it smooths the furrows plowed by care. The lines on the forehead you once called fair, In the years that have flown away.

'Tis a little thing to say, "You are kind, I have a good heart, each heart has its own, But it is a farthing stored in the heart, I find For love broader, as love is blind, As we clung it's rugged height.

We strive each other for love's care, We take but we give, It seems a lesson to heed, But we do the love gratifying, Till 'tis bitter and hard to live.

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## THE HOUSEHOLD.

Whisky will take out every kind of fruit stain. Table-cloths and napkins which have become almost ruined by stains may be restored by pouring whisky upon them before washing.

A sofa cushion is a soft, changeable sea-green surah, made up in oblong shape. One corner is of plain dove-colored silk, upon which, the words "Fair thoughts be your fair pillow" are worked. Deep trills of silk finish the cushion. Heart-shaped and fan-shaped cushions are also in great demand, and all of them have straps attached, so that they can be carried without inconvenience.

For white fruit cake sift one pound of flour with two teaspoonsful of baking powder; cream one pound of sugar and a half a pound of butter together; mix with the flour, beat well and add one teaspoon of sliced citron, one cup of blanched almonds one teaspoon of stoned raisins and three of grated cocoanut; lastly, stir in carefully the well-beaten whites of fourteen eggs, this with half a cup of sweet milk and pour in a greased mold. Bake two hours.

A leather-covered easy chair and couch have been kept in excellent condition for years by rubbing the leather part occasionally with oil and vinegar. Rub on a little of the oil with an old silk handkerchief and with another give the leather a thorough polishing. If too much of the mixture is applied, or the rubbing is too light, the leather will lif in a sticky, oily condition.

## Gates of Lamp.

If a lamp is properly brushed out with a stiff little brush, which may be kept for the purpose, there is no need of washing the burner. All that is necessary is to wipe the burner out in every part with a soft flannel or cotton cloth, which should also be kept for the purpose. This keeps the burner bright and free from surplus oil and dust. The best way of treating a wick is to brush off the charred part and thus allow it to trim itself. If the scissors are used, it is apt to be uneven until the flame has burnt it even. A few drops of alcohol will do more to remove the dust and smoke from the inside of a lamp chimney and leave it crystal bright than a quart of water. When dust is difficult to remove, apply a little alcohol on a cloth. —Ex.

A week or two ago a man named William Hooven left Cynthiaville, Cleared county, trundling a wheelbarrow, with the avowed intention of making a trip across the continent. He was a poor man and left his family in an almost destitute condition. He thought he could make enough money by writing to newspapers recounting his trip to keep himself and family. But the combination didn't work. The newspapers, as usual, couldn't tell a good thing when they saw it, and so didn't tumble all over each other in their frantic efforts to secure the thrilling letters of Mr. Hooven. The result was that the constable of Cynthiaville has sold his household goods, leaving the wife and children almost penniless. Hooven is being "roasted" on all sides.—Ex.

## Scalded Fowls.

If all fowls were scalded after being killed, instead of dry picked, the skin would be cleaned and the feathers more easily removed. Like sometimes exist in carcasses that have been dry picked, especially when fowls have been kept on filthy occasions. Scalding kills all vermin and makes the carcass clean. It would be well, also, if all carcasses were drawn as they could then be washed inside (and salted if necessary) instead of marketing dressed fowls with the entrails remaining, as is the custom in some sections.—Farm and Fireside.

## "LIB."

One morning, during the centre years of my practice in the west, I was riding toward a little New Mexican mining camp. It consisted of a few shanties in which the men bunked, a dozen or two adobe huts, a general store, a hotel and a saloon. As I reached the point where the straggling road became a street I met John Wolcott, superintendent and assayer of the Bosworth mines. He looked unusually serious, and calling a man to take my horse, he told the stable boy to saddle and seated myself on him with his aid.

It had been difficult to convince the men, most of them easy going but hard headed miners, that the epidemic was upon us, and when I had first pronounced it smallpox the boys had cursed me in no measured terms. For several days after they had been exposed to it, I had seen the men on their high tops.

The symptoms, however, soon became unmistakable. A panic had seized the men, and thus my worst fears began to be realized. Within eleven days from the time when I first visited Freeman's, we were all sick and dead. It was most advisable for me to leave my practice at A— with an assistant and to spend my time for a few days mostly at the camp.

The cabin in which an attempt had been made to isolate Freeman had been made of raw logs, and now, as we drove along among the dusty oaks, John told me that there were two new cases at Scudder's saloon.

"A saloon isn't just the place for them," I said, but I don't think he heard me. He continued:

"They must be moved at once. They are dead now, but it would take more than smallpox to kill the one we had just met could appeal in any way to his respect."

"Now, what did she do for?" he said after a thoughtful silence.

"What would any one do such a thing?" he said. "She's human, isn't she?" Wolcott's intolerance seemed brutal at times.

"Human! Certainly; but how do you explain her life?"

"I don't have to explain it," I said.

"The man call her Lib," he said significantly.

"She don't throw stones at her, do they?" I asked.

"No," reflectively, "I don't think they do."

When I had attended to those who were in the more advanced stages of the disease, Wolcott joined me again and together we drove toward Lib's cabin. It was with a heavy heart and mind that we made the climb, for we were not at the hotel. The landlord, knowing what we wanted, shook his head. He didn't think Judson had built that shanty for a pesthouse. Lib was seated on her doorstep and seemed to be resting from recent exertion.

"They're in there," she said, waving her hat, which she was using as a fan, toward the front door and making a gesture for us to pass her.

"The room was bare and comfortless. Its furniture consisted of two coats, one or two wooden chairs and a pine table. Its decoration was achieved by the presence on the walls of a few gaudy prints and the circus. The place was clean enough, however. It was mostly rocking in the charm that makes a place homelike.

"You'd better tell me what to do," she said when we had undressed the men and made them more comfortable. "I reckon I'll be the only nurse in this hospital." And so it turned out.

"The best, Elizabeth," I said when I had given her instructions about medicines and drinks. "Do your best and we'll stand by you." She looked at me with some surprise. I wondered afterward if she had ever been called Elizabeth before.

The situation presented an unsolved problem to Wolcott. Alert and diligent to all that came under his supervision, I saw that his eyes often rested on the nurse as she moved about in obedience to orders. Now that his first repugnance had been overcome, he treated her as he would treat any fair-faced serving woman. She obeyed him without complaint, and possessed unfailing good nature she proved to be a capital nurse.

They were certainly hard cases. They had to be managed, and Lib had her own methods. She would swear at them, threatening and commanding, as she did at the hotel. I did not know the situation well enough to make suggestions, and I confess to having felt an interest in some corner, to be awakened by the first call or moan from her patients.

They were at one time five cases in that little room, and their fate was sealed, especially to Lib's faithful service. We lost three cases in the other cabin.

Wolcott's sense of justice led him to say something kind to her one day.

"You're a good nurse, Elizabeth. You must have had experience."

"Yes, I've nursed a good many times in my life," she said.

"Smallpox! I thought you said you never had that."

"No, not smallpox, but what's the sense of being scared? Hell can't be much worse than beat black and blue by a drunken fool."

"The scorchin' might be a trifte more worryin'," suggested one of the

a moment, but she could gain nothing from his impulsive face. Then, as if she knew our dilemma and the course of our thoughts, she said, "Spose ye bring them men to my house?"

"Where will you go?"

"I'll stay there."

"I can't be done."

"Ain't it good enough for 'em?" Wolcott spoke more gently. "Good enough, I say. But have you had the smallpox?"

"We drove on. "Say, Mr. Wolcott," the woman had not moved, "they're there now."

"Where?"

"At my house."

"Oh!"

"It's all right, ain't it?"

"Who made them up there?"

"Two of them from Jake's cabin. I told them" looking further into Wolcott's face "that I had orders from you."

"It's come, doctor!" she said.

"Good thing the boys are out of the way. And you can't be done."

"No. Let me see your tongue."

Her case was serious, and from the beginning there was but little hope of her recovery. When I told Wolcott about her, his face was a curiously studied expression. He was generally rather guarded in his forms of expression, but this time he was frank. "When he said that I had ever created any greater commotion than a woman he hoped it might be kept out of his range."

"You wouldn't find women so mysterious, John, if you'd consent to study them at shorter range." I had frequently counseled him to marry.

"Wouldn't I! You weren't with me down in Maine when I had the smallpox?"

"No; that was after I had come west."

"Do you remember Margaret Tamm?"

"Very well."

"We were to have been married, well, no matter about particulars. I came west. What can we do for Lib?"

"Not much, I'm afraid." She was rather mysterious, but I could see that she was determined to make her last stand.

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men in a teasing way. They were all convalescent now. An expression of fear flashed across Lib's face, usually so stout.

A young fellow on one of the cots

saw it, and with some unnecessary emotion and adjectives said:

"Oh—dear Lib! You won't go there, and if you should there ain't a devil in all Tophet mean enough to toast you."

"He might be drunk, you know," Lib answered. "and then there's no saying what he would or wouldn't do."

Lib did not escape the contagion. I found her one morning when I called to see the last of the convalescents lying on one of the cots.

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